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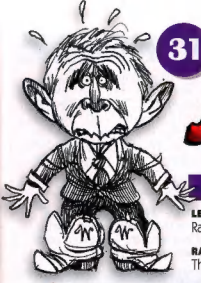


MAD

MARCH 2008 NUMBER 487

DEPARTMENTS

LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPARTMENT:
Random Samplings of Reader Mail 2

RANDOM ACTS OF MINDLESS DEPARTMENT:
The Fundalini Pages 6

THE YECCH-MEN DEPARTMENT:
"Zeroes" (A MAD TV Satire) 10

BERG'S-EYE ASKEW DEPARTMENT:
The Darker Side of The Lighter Side 16

ANGSTER'S PARADISE DEPARTMENT:
Monroe and...*High School Musical* 19

JAMIE-LYNN SPEARED DEPARTMENT:
Zygote 101 (A MAD Ad Parody) 23

GO AHEAD, REMAKE MY DAY DEPARTMENT:
If Classic Old Movie Scenes Were Filmed Today 26

IN BLOG WE TRUST DEPARTMENT:
Planet Tad!!!!! 28

JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT:
Spy Vs. Spy 30

AN INCONVENIENT DOOF DEPARTMENT:
Why George W. Bush is in Favor of Global Warming: A MAD Exposé 31

ABOUT A QUOTE LOW DEPARTMENT:
Extremist Makeover: Politician Edition 34

WAYNE, WAYNE GO AWAY DEPARTMENT:
MAD's Bat-tastic *The Dark Knight* Outtakes 36

SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPARTMENT:
A MAD Look at *Halo* 38

WHAM, BAM, THANK YOU, HAM DEPARTMENT:
What if Boar's Head Ran a Bordello? 40

LEADER OF THE SMACK DEPARTMENT:
"Smackover" (A MAD Movie Satire) 42

OBSERVATION DRECK DEPARTMENT:
What the Heck is the Difference? 48

MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT:
"Drawn Out Dramas" by Sergio Aragones ..... Various Places Around the Magazine

Getting homework after a full day of school is like being forced to take home a doggy bag from a lousy restaurant!

A SIGHT FOR BORED EYES

I've been a MAD reader for about two years now and I just noticed the "What the Heck is the Difference?" section and thought to myself no one has commented on it yet, so I am here to say thanks for adding that extra hour of purposeless searching to my day!

Andrew Barsky, Palm Harbor, FL

Belly Up To The Barsky — We started "What the Heck is the Difference" way back in MAD #479 and you "just" noticed it?!? We appreciate the compliment, but we're going to go out on a limb and say maybe "observation" isn't your strong suit! —Ed.

A SWITCH IN TIME

While I was reading issue #483 two months ago during an indoor recess my student volunteer named Chris Connor took it and started reading it. He gave it to me at the end of recess and I asked him why did you take it? He didn't say anything and just walked away. The next month I brought in issue #484 and this time not only did he take it, he took it during math class. I mean how bad does he want to read MAD? I just got issue #485, should I bring it or not?

Eric Ruskoff, Ontario, Canada

Rusky Business — We have the perfect solution! Next time, just bring in the front cover of the new issue — but first, stick a copy of *Playboy* inside of it. Then after Chris makes his move, report him to the principal! Sure it won't win you any friends, but you won't be losing any more MADs! Just remember, any problem you ever have in life can be easily solved with pornography! —Ed.

FROWN FOR THE COUNT

I just read the January 2008 issue and was pleased as always. As I was reading the MAD 20 Dumbest People, Events, and Things of 2007, I noticed there should have been 22! You forgot to mention all the idiots who write MAD magazine and the ones who subscribe, like me!

Donald Goodlin, Sacramento, CA

Don Baby Don — We're going to tell you something we're sure people have been telling you your entire life — you don't count! Thanks for writing and Happy New Year! —Ed.

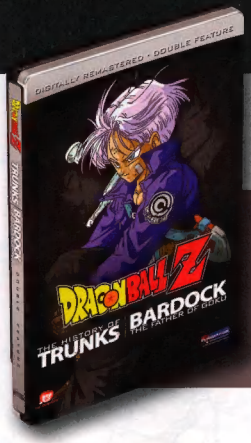
WHAT THE DUCK?

I have a quick question. After being a reader of MAD Magazine for many years, I need to know what exactly is a Duck Edwing?

Stephen Curtis, Chapin, SC

Don't Stop Be-Stephen — There are two answers to your question. The first is that Duck Edwing is a famous Chinese entrée in which you mix duck with snow peas, bok choy, hoisen sauce and Hamburger Helper. The other, less popular answer is that it is long-time MAD artist and writer Don "Duck" Edwing. Regardless, both cause severe nausea! —Ed.

DRAGON BALL Z



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The Big Easel

I just thought that everyone at MAD would like to see my masterpiece. A six-foot-tall Alfred E. Neuman dancing robot made completely of free post office boxes and look what it's holding! Please print this in your magazine because after I managed to snap this picture, my brother tackled it, causing all the crappy boxes to crush. Now I have no more cool Alfred E. Neuman dancing robot and the only thing that would make me feel better would be to see it immortalized forever in your magazine.

Erik Schefler, East Meadow, NY

Top Schefler — That's the trouble with dancing robots — they're just no damn good in a fight! Now, if your brother had challenged him to a game of *Dance Dance Revolution*, the robot would have been victorious and you two could be slow dancing right now (don't pretend you built him for any reason other than that)! Instead, you're left picking up the corrugated corpse of your fallen comrade. Let this be a lesson to you and all other would-be inventors — unless you're making a *killing* robot, it's just not worth your time! —Ed.

A PAIN IN THE CLASS

I love your magazine and I own a bunch of your issues. I guess you could say I have issues! But in high school, my issues of MAD are being shunned by my English teacher! Every Wednesday, we read an editorial article from the newspaper and write about it. Afterwards, we have to read the rest of the paper until the bell rings. Lately I have been bringing my good ol' MAD magazines and reading them instead, which my English teacher hates. What for? The Fundalini Pages are informational. So I made an agreement with my teacher: if I get this letter in MAD, then I can read MAD every Wednesday for the rest of the year! Please get me in there for, well, me!

Bo Lotti, Belmont, CA

Bo Better Blues — When we got your letter, our first impulse was to hold it and print it in our July issue — that way no one would win! Then we thought better of it, and said what the fudge — why not make Bo's high school hell a little easier? Don't brag about this too much — your teacher still has the power to flunk you! —Ed.

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BETTER DATE THAN NEVER

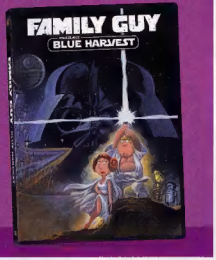
I'm getting on a bit in years now (I've just turned *14*). It's time for me to settle down, and find myself a man. But would you believe it, there are practically *no classified* sections in British newspapers for teenagers! Then, a brilliant idea came to me: MAD should start its own dating service! You guys always seem to be matchmaking for people who can't go up to their crush, in person, and just friggin' ask them out already. You can now matchmake total strangers. Mull the idea over a while, and e-mail me!

Laura Gilbert, London, England

Natural Born Gilbert — If your search for Prince Charming starts by looking to MAD readers, you're in for a lot of disappointment. MAD readers tend to be pasty, awkward and gawky — and if that's your type, it's hard to believe that you're having a hard time finding that in jolly ol' England! —Ed.

READER ALERT

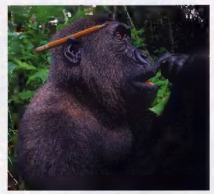
Those lucky enough to have their missives printed on this month's Letters Page will receive *Family Guy: Blue Harvest* on DVD courtesy of our friends at Fox Home Video. For those not lucky enough, you don't have to go to a galaxy far, far away, it's on sale now!



E. ROBOT

Not to be outdone by Erik Schefler, Tommy Thelen of Sioux City, IA sent in his own dancing Alfred robot. We were absolutely amazed that in one month we received TWO dancing Alfred robot depictions! Will this be the hot new fad of 2008? The trendsetters and tastemakers all agree — no, it won't! However, we invite all readers to send in their own rendition of the dancing Alfred robot — we'll print the best ones in an upcoming issue! Send it via e-mail (letters@madmagazine.com) or via snail mail to: Amy "The Big Robot" c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019.

AN IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT TO ALL MAD READERS



FOR REASONS THAT ARE STILL NOT COMPLETELY CLEAR (BUT DEFINITELY UNWISE) THE ENTIRE ISSUE OF MAD #488 WILL BE WRITTEN AND EDITED BY A TROOP OF MONKEYS.

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SHOCKING REVELATIONS GEORGE MITCHELL LEFT OUT OF HIS REPORT ON STEROIDS IN BASEBALL

While David Wells never tested positive for steroids, he frequently had abnormally high levels of glazed ham in his system.

That flurry of taps and kisses Sammy Sosa would flash after every home run was actually his method of placing steroid orders with his dealer.

It may be nothing, but the San Diego Chicken started his career as the San Diego Cornish Game Hen.

The reason for Roger Clemens' corpulent appearance in recent years is that he would frequently eat key witnesses in the steroid case against him.

Don't be fooled by those midges that swarmed all over Yankee players during their playoff series with Cleveland this year — their bites were actually a clever and sophisticated method of steroid injection.

Mitchell actually recommends that people take drugs if they're planning to slog through Ken Burns' 18-hour *Baseball* documentary.

Oddly, Mr. Met's giant head is not due to excessive use of Human Growth Hormone. Go figure!

Remember that Cubs fan who interfered with a foul ball and cost his team a shot at the World Series? Even *he* was on steroids.

The Mets' historic collapse at the end of last season had nothing to do with steroids — the players just lost focus once *Gossip Girl* debuted on The CW.

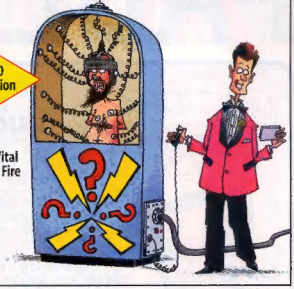
Mark McGwire's 'nads shrank so much, they were invisible to the naked eye.

Pete Rose tried to bet Senator Mitchell on who would be named in the report.

THE FAST 5

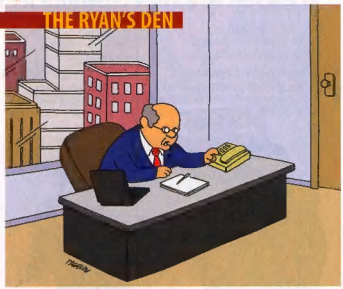
FUN-SOUNDING INTERROGATING METHODS THE CIA IS CONSIDERING TO REPLACE WATERBOARDING

1. Taser Tag
2. The 64,000 Volt Question
3. Loin Darts
4. Liar, Liar, Vital Organs on Fire
5. Rock, Testicles, Scissors



MONKEYS ARE ALWAYS FUNNY

THE RYAN'S DEN



"Ms. Jacobs, could you come in here a minute? I need to blame my fart on someone."

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Games for Windows

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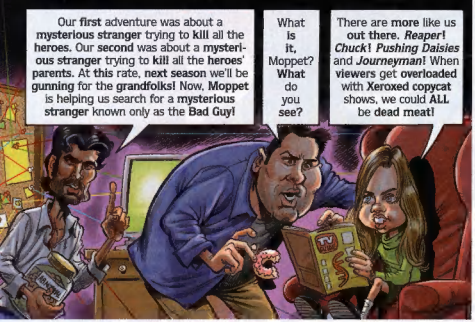
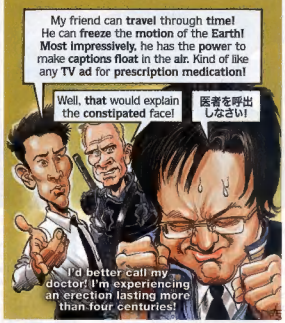

Our first adventure was about a mysterious stranger trying to kill all the heroes. Our second was about a mysterious stranger trying to kill all the heroes' parents. At this rate, next season we'll be gunning for the grandfolks! Now, Moppet is helping us search for a mysterious stranger known only as the Bad Guy!
What is it, Moppet? What do you see?
There are more like us out there. Reaper! Chuck! Pushing Daisies and Journeyman! When viewers get overloaded with Xeroxed copycat shows, we could ALL be dead meat!

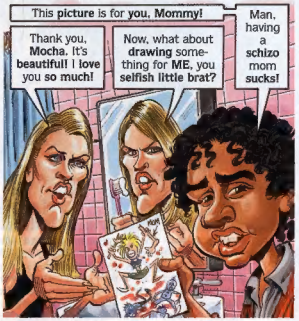

My friend can travel through time! He can freeze the motion of the Earth! Most impressively, he has the power to make captions float in the air. Kind of like any TV ad for prescription medication!
Well, that would explain the constipated face!
医者を呼出しなさい!
I'd better call my doctor! I'm experiencing an erection lasting more than four centuries!

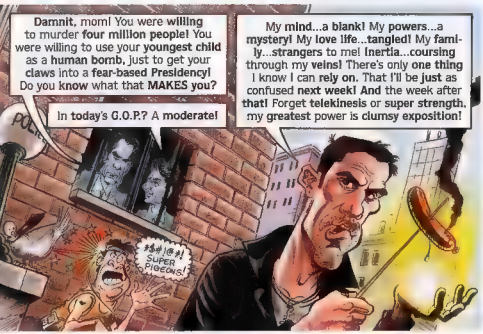
Is Mr. Mutto a good boy? Does him wuv his mommy? Yes, he does! Mr. Mutto is a little darling cupcake, that's what Mr. Mutto is!
Sometimes I think Mom loves that stupid dog more than her own family.
SOMEtimes? Mr. Mutto is the only dog in America who doesn't have to lick himself!
MILK

Mom, Dad, I'm starting to suspect that something's not normal about this family.
Nonsense, dear. It's your imagination, running wild.
Now, take your allowance in gold kruggerands from our black ops budget, and treat yourself to a movie. Go alone, speak to no one!

The Bad Guy had better not mess with me. I can move things with my mind. I have super-strength. I can manipulate radiation. The only thing I can't do is fix these funky eyebrows!
DO IT YOURSELF EYEBROW WAXING KIT

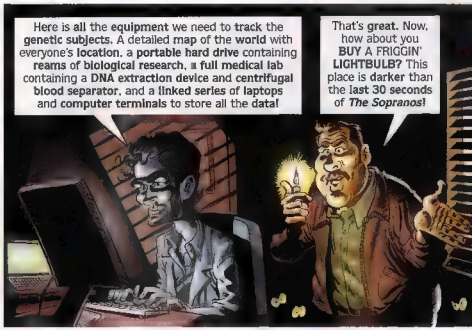
I see the Bad Guy! But I can't use my power to track him. Not yet!
Pretty much the same reason Neato Geekarama doesn't just freeze the bad guys and bonk them in the head. And the same reason it takes everyone time to "learn" how to control their powers. And the same reason why all the parents leave cryptic hints that almost get their kids killed, instead of just telling them what the hell's going on. We've got a 23-episode commitment to pad here, schmuck!
Why not?


This picture is for you, Mommy!
Thank you, Mocha. It's beautiful! I love you so much!
Now, what about drawing something for ME, you selfish little brat?
Man, having a schizo mom sucks!


Damnit, mom! You were willing to murder four million people! You were willing to use your youngest child as a human bomb, just to get your claws into a fear-based Presidency! Do you know what that MAKES you?
In today's G.O.P.? A moderate!
My mind...a blank! My powers...a mystery! My love life...tangled! My family...strangers to me! Inertia...coursing through my veins! There's only one thing I know I can rely on. That I'll be just as confused next week! And the week after that! Forget telekinesis or super strength, my greatest power is clumsy exposition!
THIS IS A SUPER PIGEON!

Shut your mouth and listen, you sassy broad. Are you gonna talk, or do I have to MAKE you talk? What? What's that? The Bad Guy? He's after me? Oh, no! You've got to help me find him! Save me!
He's the only one on the force who can do the "good cop/ bad cop" routine entirely by himself!

I'm so sad! I can't control my feelings! Everyone's out to get me! Black goo is running down my face! Angst, angst! If I had horn-rim glasses and kept a Live Journal diary in lowercase, I could front an emo band!
Boy, if I had her power, I wouldn't be unhappy. I'd be over-joyed! Then again, I also laughed my ass off all the way through Mystic River!


Here is all the equipment we need to track the genetic subjects. A detailed map of the world with everyone's location, a portable hard drive containing reams of biological research, a full medical lab containing a DNA extraction device and centrifugal blood separator, and a linked series of laptops and computer terminals to store all the data!
That's great. Now, how about you BUY A FRIGGIN' LIGHTBULB? This place is darker than the last 30 seconds of The Sopranos!

Where do you people keep the Hollandaise sauce around here? And is there any tarragon? I'm not a barbarian!
You sliced a little girl's head open like a cantaloupe! Bloody fiend! Monster!
Hey, I'm still gentler than the plastic surgeon who did Tara Reid's boobs. Have you SEEN that guy's work? Ugh! What a butcher!
Ketchup

Why do you think I'm a weirdo who doesn't fit in? Because I'm not one of the school sheep? Because I keep to myself?
Because you're sharpening your thumb!
What a woman! She could be the greatest wood shop instructor ever!
FOR A GOOD TIME CALL MARY JANE 555-1212
SWEET MARY

Okay, pretty boy. Get your hands off the cheerleader's pom-poms!
And I was their Employee of the Month for 200 straight months!
Your father is a secret agent for The Company! Nobody who works there has a conscience! It's all cruelty, torture and treachery!
Oops, sorry. When I screw around with time-space continuum, sometime not everything blinks all the way through. I just wanted adventure. I just wanted to be like one of my favorite comic book heroes. But I didn't know it would be Donald Duck! Let me concentrate and zap my pants back on!
It could never work out between us, Neato. I'm a cat person, you're a dog person. I'm the stay-at-home type, you like to travel.
Worst of all, I like younger women, and you died in 1693!
Take me with you through time!
I cannot! Is very dangerous!
Au contraire! It's job security! You're the only character I KNOW they'll never kill!
I've found the Bad Guy! He's been under our noses all along!
But that's implausible!
Didn't you explode in mid-air, but your I.D. cards came back to Earth unscathed? NOW you're looking for logical plot points? Let's roll!
Proceed cautiously. All we know is that the Bad Guy is a quiet individual with personal connections to several of us!
Personal connections? No s#it, Sherlock. In case you haven't noticed, our little group has more suspicious links than an expired box of Jimmy Dean sausages! I just found out that the UPS guy is secretly my uncle, that my dry cleaner had his DNA spliced with my wife, and that the entire Boy Scout Troop 34 are clones of the guy I play World of Warcraft with!
Damn! Me too!
Gasp! No WAY! The only one nobody suspected!
I can feel him, inside my mind!
How can you be sure?
Well, for one thing, I've got an irrepressible craving to drink out of the toilet!
You got it, freaks. I've been sitting here, watching you nudniks and biding my time. But now I'm the boss! I waited over 20 dog years, but it was worth it! And once I take control of your regenerative healing power and un-neuter myself, it's PARTY time!
GRRRR
DR. EVIL MASTERMIND

MILLIONS OF TREES
GAVE THEIR LIVES FOR THESE BOOKS.
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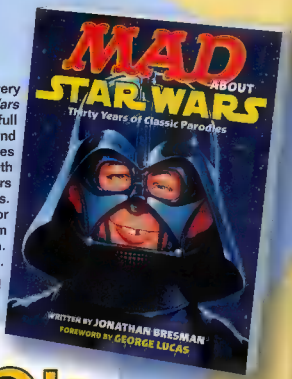

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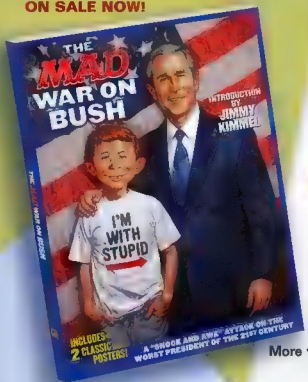
THE MAD WAR ON BUSH
INTRODUCTION BY JIMMY KIMMEL!
I'M WITH STUPID
INCLUDES 2 CLASSIC POSTERS!
A "SHOCK AND AWE" ATTACK ON THE WORST PRESIDENT OF THE 21ST CENTURY

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THE DARKER SIDE OF THE LIGHTER SIDE

We tamper with classic Dave Berg strips, even though nobody asked us to — especially not Dave!

I resent you saying that about me, Sandy! I did not forget your birthday!
As a matter of fact, at this very minute I'm here at Louie's with a couple of my friends celebrating it!
We had one date and you forgot all about me!
Forgot about you? What are you talking about? I was just telling all the guys what a great screw you are!

Well, hello, Doll Face!
You are one beautiful babe!
You two should be ashamed of yourselves and show women more respect!
How about that! I've still got it!
Well, hello, Doll Face!
You are one beautiful babe!
You two should be ashamed of yourselves and show women more respect!
Wow! The sex change really worked!
35

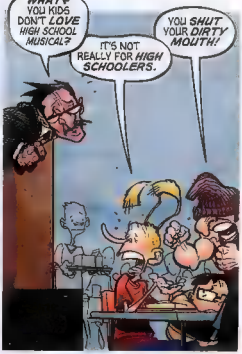
I guess it's a quirk of nature that each and every snowflake that falls is completely different...
...but when it comes to shoveling all those different snowflakes, every man is exactly the same — they never do it!
GUESS WHO DID IT!
Honey, this is the kind of night we've been praying for!
We'll throw your mother's body in front of a snow plow and the driver will think HE did it!
It's been a perfectly wonderful evening, Michael, but I think you'd better take me home now!
I feel the effect of my Prozac medication wearing off!
It's been a lovely night! Dinner was marvelous and I really enjoyed your company! But I think you should take me home...
I'm just too tired to wait for your Viagra to kick in!

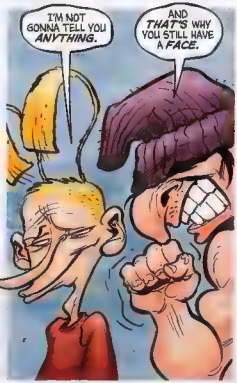
PLEASE HELP
BRRRIING!!!
Martha, I've told you a hundred times never to call me when I'm working!
PLEASE HELP
BRRRIING!!!
That's right – cancel my 4:30 appointment to take a dump in the alley. And move my 2:15 pants-less rant to 2:45!

We used to tell Bobby he could only be on the computer two hours a day!
Then we looked at his Datek balance and realized he could make enough money in the market to support the entire family!
Now we're keeping him on the computer four hours a day whether he wants to or not!
I was worried about Billy spending so much time on the computer, with so many predators online!
Thankfully, Mr. Foster from next door set up some security features!
They've gotten so close, they're even going camping together this weekend!

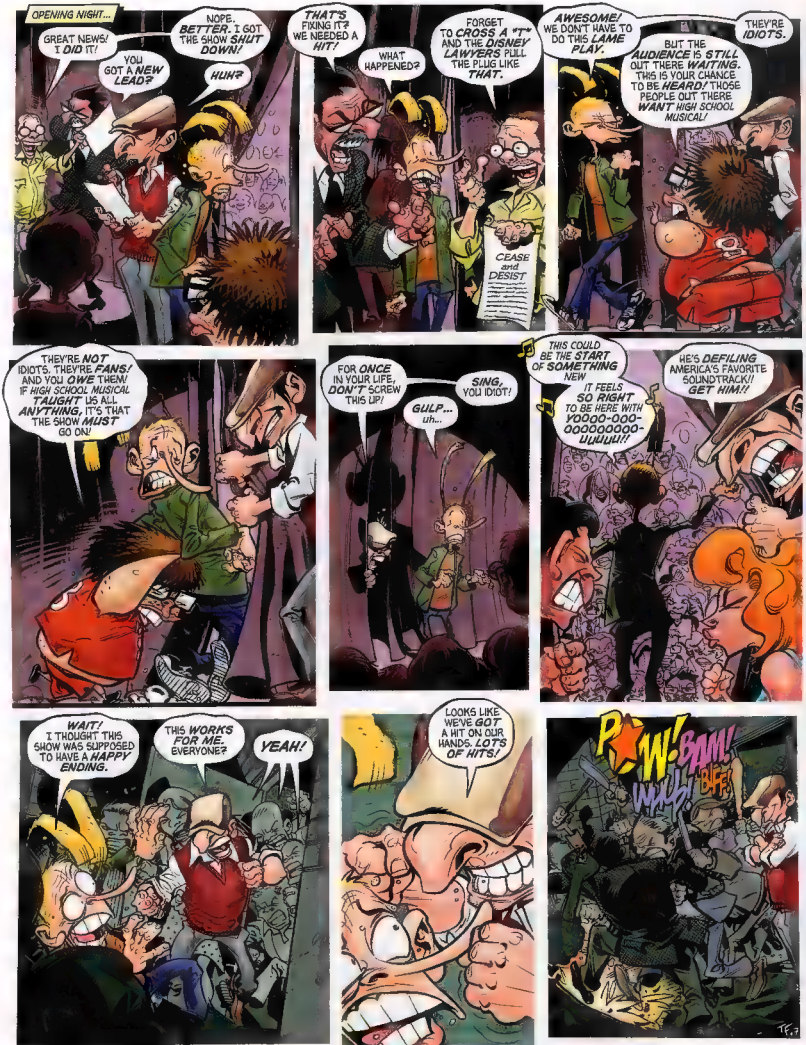
Sounds a little off key, but...

MONROE and... High School Musical





WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI ARTIST: TOM FOWLER COLORIST: RYAN FLANDERS


OPENING NIGHT...
GREAT NEWS! I DID IT!
YOU GOT A NEW LEAD?
NOPE. BETTER. I GOT THE SHOW SHUT DOWN!
HUH?
THAT'S FIXING IT? WE NEEDED A HIT!
WHAT HAPPENED?
FORGET TO CROSS A "T" AND THE DISNEY LAWYERS PULL THE PLUG LIKE THAT.
CEASE and DESIST
AWESOME! WE DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS LAME PLAY!
THEY'RE IDIOTS.
BUT THE AUDIENCE IS STILL OUT THERE WAITING. THIS IS YOUR CHANCE TO BE HEARD! THOSE PEOPLE OUT THERE WANT HIGH SCHOOL MUSICAL!
THEY'RE NOT IDIOTS. THEY'RE FANS! AND YOU OWE THEM! IF HIGH SCHOOL MUSICAL TAUGHT US ALL ANYTHING, IT'S THAT THE SHOW MUST GO ON!
FOR ONCE IN YOUR LIFE, DON'T SCREW THIS UP!
SING, YOU IDIOT!
GULP... uh...
THIS COULD BE THE START OF SOMETHING NEW
IT FEELS SO RIGHT TO BE HERE WITH YOOOO-OOO-OOOOOOOO-UUUUU!!
HE'S DEFILING AMERICA'S FAVORITE SOUNDTRACK!! GET HIM!!
WAIT! I THOUGHT THIS SHOW WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE A HAPPY ENDING.
THIS WORKS FOR ME. EVERYONE?
YEAH!
LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT A HIT ON OUR HANDS. LOTS OF HITS!
POW! BAM! WHAM! BIFF!

GOODBYE SEMESTERS,
HELLO TRIMESTERS!
"Jamie Lynn Spears has never been bigger!"
—Dr. Henry Melitzer, obgyn
STICKYLOADEON
ZYGOTE
101
MAD AD PARODY
ARTIST: SCOTT BRICHER

WRITER AND ARTIST: PETER KUPER

Over the years, MAD has been called moronic, immature, stupid and even moronic. And we're sick of it! Which is why, to improve our image and better our situation, we've hired ten Pulitzer Prize-winning editorial cartoonists to illustrate the following article. Will this teaming smarten up MAD's image and elevate the discourse — or simply ruin the careers of ten once-respected artists? What do you *think?*!?

WHY GEORGE W. BUSH IS IN FAVOR OF GLOBAL WARMING

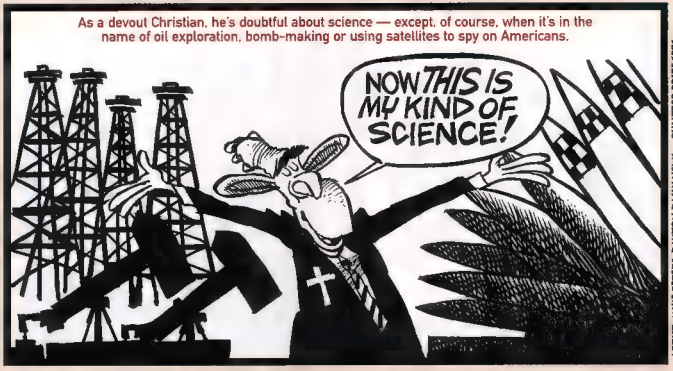
A MAD EXPOSÉ

WRITER: JACOB LAMBERT

Netflix sent him *An Inconvenient Truth* a few months ago — but darn it if they haven't also kept sending other, more important movies.

ARTIST: JOEL PETT, LEXINGTON HERALD-LEADER PULITZER PRIZE 2000

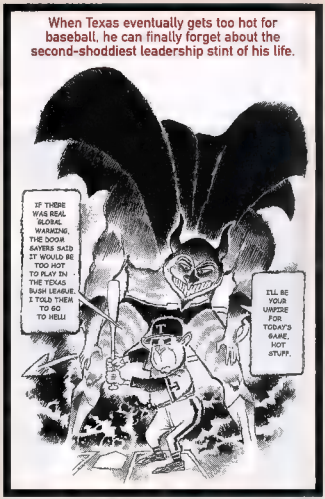
As a devout Christian, he's doubtful about science — except, of course, when it's in the name of oil exploration, bomb-making or using satellites to spy on Americans.



ARTIST: MIKE PETERS, DAYTON DAILY NEWS PULITZER PRIZE 1981

Karl Rove keeps telling him how much easier Republican wins in future elections will be without New York, Boston and San Francisco.
TAXI!
THAT'S 14 ELECTORAL VOTES RIGHT THERE!
ROVE, ROVE, ROVE YOUR BOAT
HIGGINS

ARTIST: JACK HIGGINS, CHICAGO SUN-TIMES PULITZER PRIZE 1989


When Texas eventually gets too hot for baseball, he can finally forget about the second-shoddiest leadership stint of his life.
IF THERE WAS REAL GLOBAL WARMING, THE DOOM SAYERS SAID IT WOULD BE TOO HOT TO PLAY IN THE TEXAS BUSH LEAGUE. I TOLD THEM TO GO TO HELL!
I'LL BE YOUR UMPIRE FOR TODAY'S GAME. HOT STUFF.

ARTIST: DICK LOCHER, CHICAGO TRIBUNE PULITZER PRIZE 1983

Scientists' prediction of a total global meltdown a century from now is currently, unfortunately, his best solution for Iraq.
LOOK!! NO MORE "IRAQ!"
MATT DAVIES @ 06 BRNO...

ARTIST: MATT DAVIES, JOURNAL NEWS PULITZER PRIZE 2004

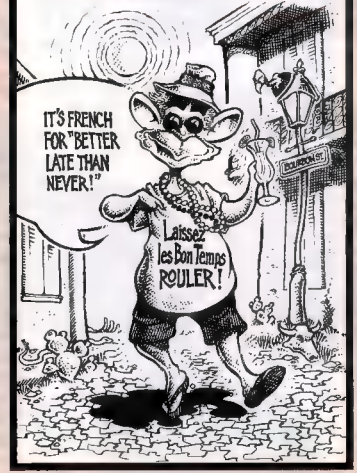
His worries about how future generations will remember his presidency won't matter if there are no future generations.
Scientists predict the end of humanity by 2100.
Hmm... sounds good to me!
CONFIDENTIAL
CONFIDENTIAL
CONFIDENTIAL
CONFIDENTIAL

ARTIST: CLAY BENNETT, CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR PULITZER PRIZE 2002

Just like that misleading, moronic, scam-filled Internet, he's always skeptical of stuff that Al Gore invented.

ARTIST: MICHAEL RAMIREZ, INVESTOR'S BUSINESS DAILY PULITZER PRIZE 1994

To his feeble mind, decades of hot, baking sun are just the thing to finally dry out New Orleans.

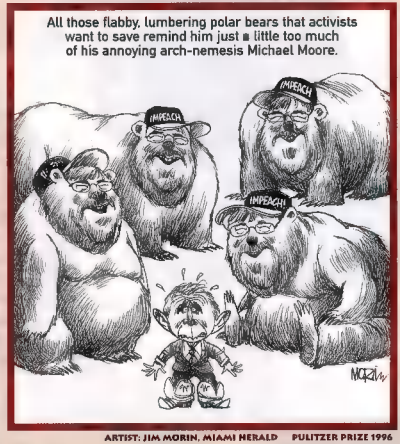


ARTIST: BEN SARGENT, AUSTIN AMERICAN-STATESMAN PULITZER PRIZE 1982

Those 130° Texas summers they're predicting should be just the thing to keep those annoying protestors off his back.

ARTIST: STEVE BREEN, SAN DIEGO UNION-TRIBUNE PULITZER PRIZE 1998

All those flabby, lumbering polar bears that activists want to save remind him just a little too much of his annoying arch-nemesis Michael Moore.



ARTIST: JIM MORIN, MIAMI HERALD PULITZER PRIZE 1996

Hello, I'm Ty Pennington and welcome to a special edition of *Extreme Makeover* — where politicians are given the chance to completely remake their entire image! Just look at these amazing REAL quotes! Candidates ready? MOVE! THAT! POSITION! It's...

BEFORE

If we have actionable intelligence about high-value terrorist targets and President Musharraf won't act, we will.
August 1, 2007

BARACK OBAMA

AFTER

I did not say that we would immediately go in unilaterally. What I said was that we have to work with Musharraf.
August 7, 2007

BEFORE

I don't think it's in the best interests of our troops or our country (to withdraw troops from Iraq).
2006 Take Back America Conference

HILLARY CLINTON

AFTER

I have been saying for some time that we need to bring our combat troops home from Iraq starting right now.
2007 Take Back America Conference

BEFORE

One of the things we ought to be thinking about is some level of mandatory service to our country, so that everybody in America — not just the poor kids who get sent to war — are serving this country.
May, 2007

JOHN EDWARDS

AFTER

I call on all members of Congress — Republican, Democrat, and Independent — to speak with one voice, and say "no" to a draft.
August, 2007

Extremist MAKEOVER POLITICIAN EDITION

BEFORE
I believe that abortion should be safe and legal in this country.
1994 debate with Ted Kennedy
MITT ROMNEY
AFTER
You know, I do support the Republican platform, and I support that being part of the Republican platform and I'm pro-life.
Good Morning America, 2007
BEFORE
To think that we're going to go lock up 12 million people or even round them up and drive them to the border and let them go might make a great political speech but it's not going to happen.
Washington Post, May 2006
MIKE HUCKABEE
AFTER
[I] Propose to provide all illegal immigrants a 120-day window to register with the Bureau of Citizenship and Immigration Services and leave the country.
From his "Secure America Plan" December 2007
BEFORE
Well, I'm shocked that the President of the United States would pardon him. After all, he never paid a price.
on Mark Rich, 2001
RUDOLPH GIULIANI
AFTER
After evaluating the facts, the President came to a reasonable decision, and I believe the decision was correct.
on Scooter Libby, 2007

WRITER: JEFF KRUSE
ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN

Nintendo
HAPPY BIRTHDAY
HAPPY BIRTHDAY

SCHOOL
SCHOOL

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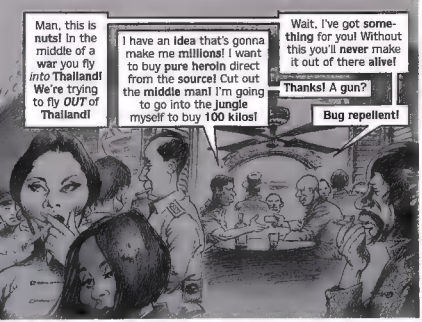
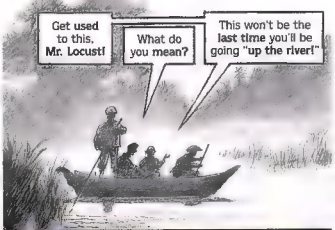
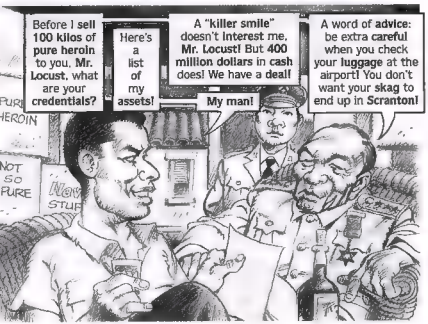
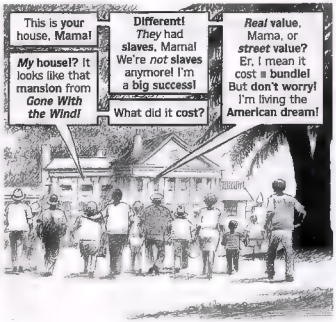

Man, this is nuts! In the middle of a war you fly into Thailand! We're trying to fly OUT of Thailand!
I have an idea that's gonna make me millions! I want to buy pure heroin direct from the source! Cut out the middle man! I'm going to go into the jungle myself to buy 100 kilos!
Wait. I've got something for you! Without this you'll never make it out of there alive!
Thanks! A gun?
Bug repellent!



FILM RIP-OFF: APOCALYPSE NOW, 1979

A LEAD ACTOR JOURNEYING UP A JUNGLE RIVER DURING THE VIETNAM WAR TO A MYSTERIOUS DESTINATION. IN THIS CASE IT WAS MARTIN SHEEN WHO WAS GOING UP RIVER TO VISIT MARLON BRANDO. IT WAS A SHEEN'S FIRST ENCOUNTER WITH "TWO AND A HALF MEN"!


Before I sell 100 kilos of pure heroin to you, Mr. Locust, what are your credentials?
Here's a list of my assets!
A "killer smile" doesn't interest me, Mr. Locust! But 400 million dollars in cash does! We have a deal!
My man!
A word of advice: be extra careful when you check your luggage at the airport! You don't want your skag to end up in Scranton!

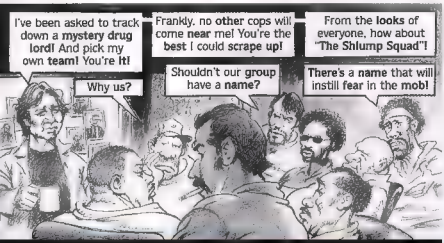

This is your house, Mama!
My house!? It looks like that mansion from Gone With the Wind!
Different! They had slaves, Mama! We're not slaves anymore! I'm a big success!
What did it cost?
Real value, Mama, or street value? Er, I mean it cost a bundle! But don't worry! I'm living the American dream!

Wow, this IS the American Dream!
Yeah! I've had one of these dreams every night since I was 12!
At least they don't have a dress code here!
They do! Looks like today is "casual Friday"!
These employees are naked so they can't steal anything! No hiding places!
This is a dangerous job! One wrong move and there's pain and suffering!
You mean like if you screw up when you're weighing the smack?
I mean when we make a mistake pouring coffee on a coffee break! Yikes!
MEXICO
N.Y. BOUND
CHICAGO
STUFF

Where's my money, Tempo?
What? You gonna shoot me in front of everybody? Don't make me laugh – arrgh – aarrgh – cough – gurgle...
BLAM!
Whew, that man is one badass dude!
He's like Shaft and Superfly!
I say it's amazing!
That he can be that bad? That no one called police? That he calmly shot a guy and got away with it?
That we're cutting away now to the duller "Itchy" story!

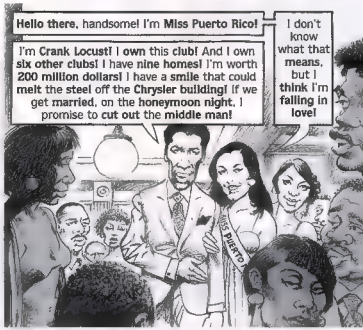
FILM RIP-OFF:* THE GODFATHER, *1972

AN UP-AND-COMING MOBSTER NAMED MICHAEL CORLEONE (AL PACINO) PULLED OUT A GUN AND CALMLY SHOT BAD GUY IN FRONT OF A CROWD OF WITNESSES. IT WAS AN ITALIAN RESTAURANT IN THE BRONX. THOSE CUSTOMERS THAT DIDN'T DIE OF GUNSHOT WOUNDS WENT DOWN WITH SCUNGILI POISONING!

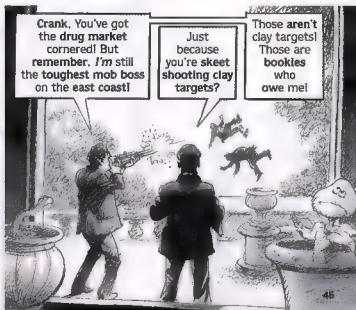

I've been asked to track down a mystery drug lord! And pick my own team! You're it!
Why us?
Frankly, no other cops will come near me! You're the best I could scrape up!
Shouldn't our group have a name?
From the looks of everyone, how about "The Shlump Squad"!
There's a name that will instill fear in the mob!

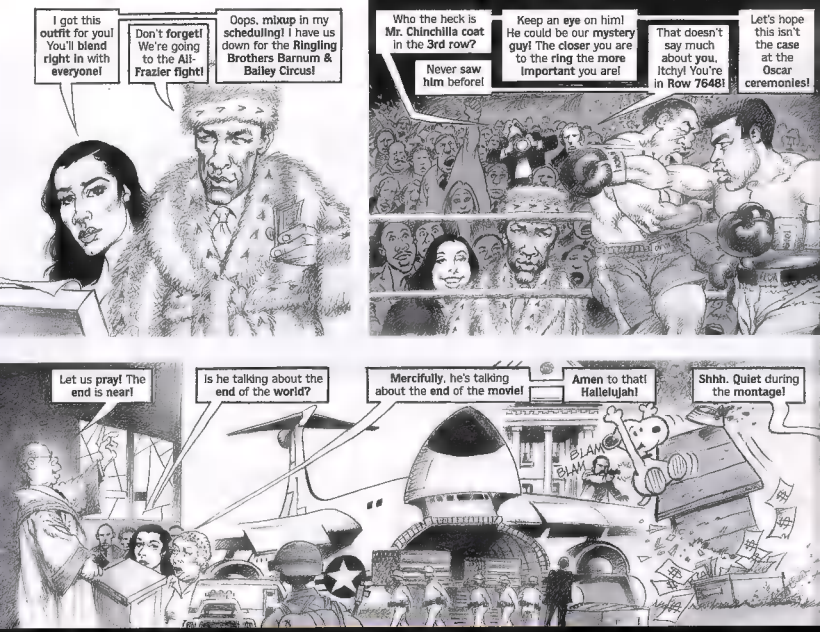
FILM RIP-OFF:* THE UNTOUCHABLES, *1993

AN HONEST COP, ELLIOT NESS (KEVIN COSTNER), ASSEMBLES A SMALL, HAND-PICKED TEAM OF HONEST, UNCORRUPTABLE COPS TO BRING DOWN A POWERFUL MOBSTER. THE MOBSTER WAS AL CAPONE. LIKE ITCHY'S GROUP, COSTNER'S GROUP DIDN'T TAKE BRIBES, THEY DIDN'T TAKE GRAFT. THE DIFFERENCE WAS COSTNER'S GROUP *DID* TAKE SHOWERS!


Hello there, handsome! I'm Miss Puerto Rico!
I don't know what that means, but I think I'm falling in love!
I'm Crank Locust! I own this club! And I own six other clubs! I have nine homes! I'm worth 200 million dollars! I have a smile that could melt the steel off the Chrysler building! If we get married, on the honeymoon night, I promise to cut out the middle man!
PUERTO

Uh, excuse me, corrupt cops! That 20 grand in shakedown money you're carrying — those are specially marked bills!
Well, lookee lookee...it's the idiot detective who gave back a million bucks!
What a weirdo sicko freako cop!
Tell me, choir boy, how do we know these bills are specially marked?
Two reasons: one, the serial numbers are consecutive and two, the face on the hundred dollar bill is Wayne Newton!

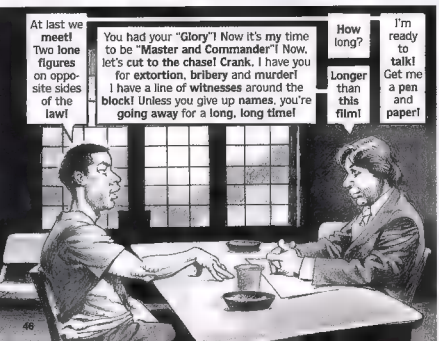

Crank, You've got the drug market cornered! But remember, I'm still the toughest mob boss on the east coast!
Just because you're skeet shooting clay targets?
Those aren't clay targets! Those are bookies who owe me!

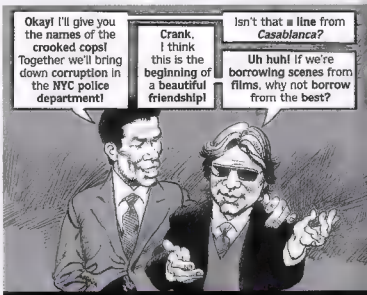

I got this outfit for you! You'll blend right in with everyone!
Don't forget! We're going to the All-Frazier fight!
Oops, mixup in my scheduling! I have us down for the Ringling Brothers Barnum & Bailey Circus!
Who the heck is Mr. Chinchilla coat in the 3rd row?
Never saw him before!
Keep an eye on him! He could be our mystery guy! The closer you are to the ring the more important you are!
That doesn't say much about you, Itchy! You're in Row 7648!
Let's hope this isn't the case at the Oscar ceremonies!

Let us pray! The end is near!
Is he talking about the end of the world?
Mercifully, he's talking about the end of the movie!
Amen to that! Hallelujah!
Shhh. Quiet during the montage!
BLAM
BLAM

FILM RIP-OFF: THE GODFATHER, *1972 (AGAIN!)*

THE FINAL SCENES OF THE FILM HAD A RELIGION/RETRIBUTION MONTAGE SEQUENCE. WHILE MICHAEL CORLEONE WAS IN CHURCH WITH HIS FAMILY THERE WAS A MONTAGE OF KILLING AROUND HIM. WHILE CRANK LOCUST WAS IN CHURCH WITH FAMILY THERE WAS KILLING AROUND HIM. THE 11TH COMMANDMENT: "THOU SHALT NOT BORROW MONTAGE SEQUENCES"!

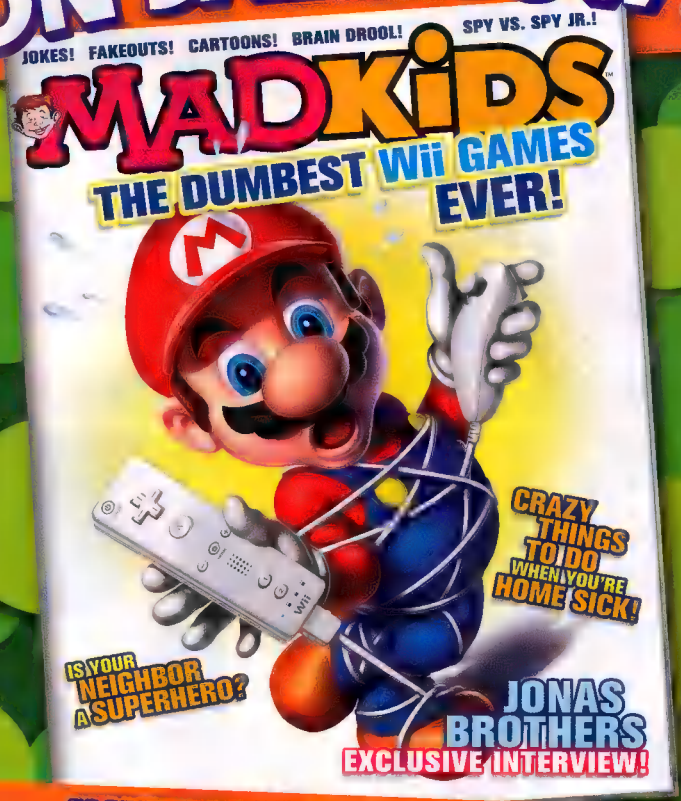

At last we meet! Two lone figures on opposite sides of the law!
You had your "Glory"! Now it's my time to be "Master and Commander"! Now, let's cut to the chase! Crank. I have you for extortion, bribery and murder! I have a line of witnesses around the block! Unless you give up names, you're going away for a long, long time!
How long?
Longer than this film!
I'm ready to talk! Get me a pen and paper!


Okay! I'll give you the names of the crooked cops! Together we'll bring down corruption in the NYC police department!
Crank. I think this is the beginning of a beautiful friendship!
Isn't that a line from *Casablanca?*
Uh huh! If we're borrowing scenes from films, why not borrow from the best?

FILM RIP-OFF: CASABLANCA, *1942*

READ THE DIALOGUE BALLOONS, CLOD!

ON SALE NOW!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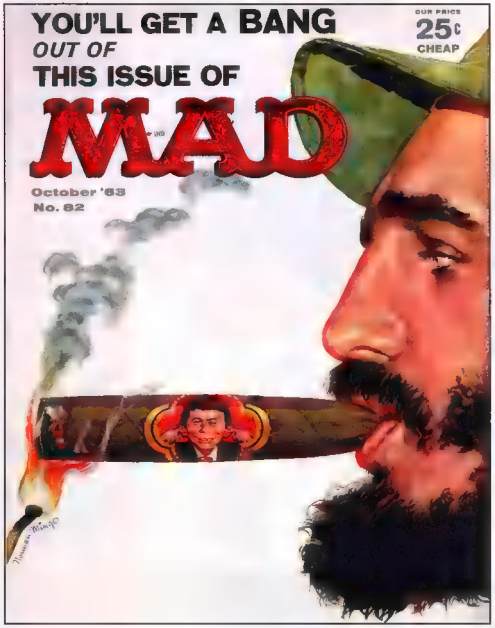
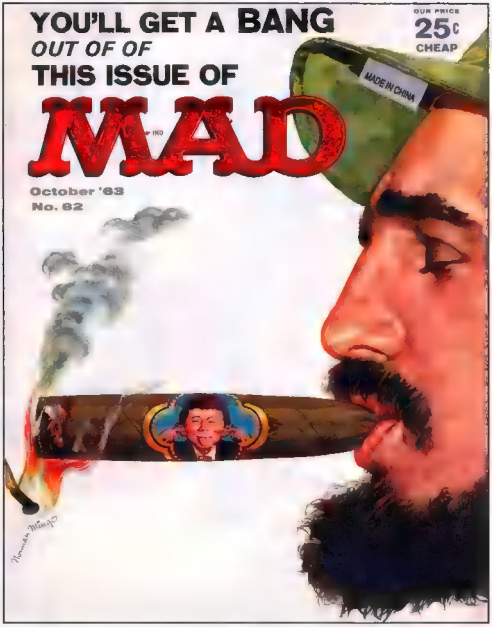
WHAT THE HECK IS THE DIFFERENCE?

Can you find the 9 idiotic changes we've made to this magazine cover?





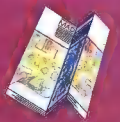
ANSWERS: 1) There's an extra "OF" in the headline. 2) The "M" in MAD is different. 3) A puff of smoke is missing. 4) There's a "Made in China" label on Castro's hat — the very idea! 5) Castro's eyes are closed. 6) The match is upside-down. 7) Alfred is sticking his tongue out. 8) The cigar band has changed from red to blue. 9) Castro's sideburn is gone.

WHAT MAJOR STAR HAS RECENTLY ADMITTED RECEIVING ILLEGAL CAREER-DAMAGING HUMAN GROWTH INJECTIONS?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

There's been a lot of scrutiny of public figures and the drastic changes that their bodies have undergone in recent times. Some may lie and say it is an innocent "cream" that they're applying, but we know better! To find out which celebrity is fertile ground for suspicion, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

JAMS OF ONE SORT OR ANOTHER IS HOW CAREERS DIE FOR CELEBRITIES, EVERY MISTAKE IS COMPLETELY COVERED ON TV BY NBC, CBS, ABC AND DAILY CNN SPECIALS. IT GUARANTEES THE DEMISE OF SUCH STARS

A B

WHAT MAJOR STAR HAS RECENTLY ADMITTED RECEIVING ILLEGAL CAREER-DAMAGING HUMAN GROWTH INJECTIONS?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

JAMIE

LYNN SPEARS

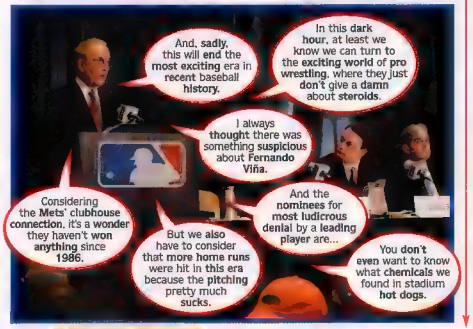
A B

MYHUNGER.COM
Ball Park
HUNGER GETS
WHAT HUNGER WANTS

THE FUNDALINI PAGES

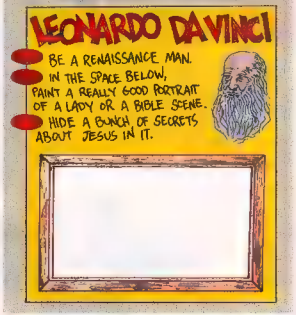
FUNDALINI PHOTO EXCLUSIVE

THE GEORGE MITCHELL STEROID PRESS CONFERENCE


And, sadly, this will end the most exciting era in recent baseball history.
In this dark hour, at least we know we can turn to the exciting world of pro wrestling, where they just don't give a damn about steroids.
I always thought there was something suspicious about Fernando Viña.
Considering the Mets' clubhouse connection, it's a wonder they haven't won anything since 1986.
And the nominees for most ludicrous denial by a leading player are...
But we also have to consider that more home runs were hit in this era because the pitching pretty much sucks.
You don't even want to know what chemicals we found in stadium hot dogs.

PAINT LIKE THE MASTERS

FIFTH IN A SERIES


LEONARDO DA VINCI
BE A RENAISSANCE MAN.
IN THE SPACE BELOW, PAINT A REALLY GOOD PORTRAIT OF A LADY OR A BIBLE SCENE.
HIDE A BUNCH OF SECRETS ABOUT JESUS IN IT.

BITTERMAN

Hi there, handsome!
Ok, Joe – normally you'd shoot this woman down with some sarcastic comment. But where's that ever gotten you? Why not let your guard down a little?
It might be refreshing to have a real conversation with a real woman. With all the email, chatrooms and IMs, I could really appreciate a one-on-one conversation. Yep, Joe, today is the day you start fresh and give human interaction a try! Now say something before you blow it...
Can I buy you a drink?
Would you please leave me alone? I'm trying to talk to my boyfriend on my Bluetooth.

MEET THE '08 PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES

THIS MONTH: MIKE HUCKABEE

- His endorsement by TV tough guy Chuck Norris virtually assures that he'll lock up the all-important late night fitness infomercial vote.
- In a recent Gallup poll focusing on candidate name recognition, 47% of probable voters think Mike Huckabee is a key member of Dale Earnhardt Jr.'s pit crew.
- Becomes evasive when asked if his ban on gay marriages includes fellow Republican and creepy water closet queen, Senator Larry Craig.

- As a Baptist minister, he has raised most of his campaign cash the old fashioned way...skimming the Sunday collections.
- Practiced a hands-on approach to addressing the unemployment issue by hiring a team of speechwriters who haven't worked since *Hee Haw* went off the air.

REJECTED CATCHPHRASES FROM *RAMBO*

"I'll need a rifle, some ammo and a case of human growth hormone!"
"Drop the gun — or I'll make Rambo 5!"
"I came to Southeast Asia to help me forget about Vietnam!"
"I'm gonna kill you just like Judge Dredd killed my career!"
"Don't push me — I'm gettin' kinda frail!"

CASTRO Comments:

LESSER-KNOWN STRIKES IN THE ENTERTAINMENT INDUSTRY...

WHO
The United Brotherhood of Adult Movie Dialogue Coaches
WHAT THEY DEMAND
A percentage of condom and lubricant sales

HOW IT WILL AFFECT THE PUBLIC
Without coherent dialogue, porn cinephiles will have to concentrate more on the sex scenes.

WHO
The Street Mimes Guild
WHAT THEY DEMAND
An end to the constant mockery

HOW IT WILL AFFECT THE PUBLIC
It won't.

WHO
The Public Access Hosts Union
WHAT THEY DEMAND
Money. Any money at all. Minimum wage. Bartering, even.

HOW IT WILL AFFECT THE PUBLIC
Would-be viewers will have to shoot their own unpaid, poorly-produced programming, which, since that's what public access is, technically makes them scabs.

WHO
The Gaffers Union
WHAT THEY DEMAND
A more descriptive title, so everyone will stop asking what, exactly, they do.

HOW IT WILL AFFECT THE PUBLIC
Umm...they'll have to accept less gaffing, we guess.

WOULDN'T IT BE FANTASTIC TO HAVE SUPERPOWERS? WOULDN'T YOU LOVE TO READ MINDS, OR SOAR THROUGH THE SKIES, OR TRAVEL THROUGH TIME? WOULDN'T YOU BE THE HAPPIEST PERSON EVER? OF COURSE! ANYONE WOULD! ANYONE, THAT IS, EXCEPT FOR THE DEPRESSIVE, TORTURED MOPES ON NBC'S HIT SHOW! ALL THEY DO IS BROOD AND GRIPE AND WORRY. WHAT AN UNGRATEFUL BUNCH OF...

ZEROES

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND

Destiny divides itself into **two paths.** For **some,** fate **dictates** that they **take action.** And yet **others** are chosen to go **on** and **on** and **on, blabbing** and **blabbing,** always trying to sound **deep** and **philosophical** while actually accomplishing **nothing** of substance and **boring** the **pants** off **everyone** around them. **Guess** which side of the coin landed **"heads"** for **me?**

I am **Longwindy Smersh,** and while continuing my **father's research,** I traveled to **India** to learn his **secrets** and acquire his **database. Yes,** even **superheroes** have been **outsourced!** My father spent his **life** tracking a bunch of **confused,** abnormal **mutants** and corraling them all into one **master computer file.** It was the **original MySpace!**

No one **knows** where these **abilities** come from. **Some** believe that they are a **gift** from **God. Others** think they're the **cutting edge** of **evolution.** For **me,** I think it's just a **reaction** to **bad clams.**

Neato Geekarama's power is **incredible.** He can take a **single second** of time and make it seem like **12 hours.** It's a **rare gift,** shared **only** by the **contestants** on *Last Comic Standing!*

Nabob Porkbelly is an ambitious **sleazo** who **dumped** his **family.** Then, **he** tried to **exploit** a **ghastly attack** in downtown Manhattan to reinvent his **career** and **consolidate** his **political power.** An **unimaginably amoral** scenario! But give him a **ratty comb-over** and an ambitious **third wife,** and he could be **Presidential timber!**

Nabob's **brother, Putter,** isn't nearly as ruthless, but he's **tough.** He's **plunged** off a **roof** and **died,** gotten a **fatal chunk** of glass **impaled** in his **skull,** and was at the **epicenter** of a **nuclear explosion.** And **all** he got was a **nasty headache. But when no** one's bothering him, he **mopes** and **sulks** like a sensitive little **bitch. That's** what passes for **character nuance** around here!

Sicki and her husband **B.S.** had a **mixed marriage.** He **walks** through **walls,** and she **talks** to them! Periodically, Sicki lapses into a **dual personality** who **shoots, stabs, strangles** or **destroys** everything in her path. Kind of like **Britney Spears.**

Fatt Porkman is a **mind-reader,** but a **lousy** cop. The **only** part of police work that he's **mastered** are the **donut runs!** But he's **overcome** his **many limitations!** Perhaps his **greatest achievement** was making his **cheating pregnant wife** from **Seasson One** vanish **without a trace** in **Season Two.** Hey, not **every** subplot is a **winner!**

I'm **always** able to tell what someone is **thinking. Except** for the time I tried to get inside **Paula Abdul's brain.** I kept getting a **"404 Error" message!**

This is **Stare Bennet,** who has the power of **spontaneous regeneration.** Simply put, she can **recover** from **any injury.** So they can **kick** the **ever-loving crap** out of her, **wait** for her to **heal,** and then kick her ass **some more.** On the **plus side,** she's a conservative's **dream girl.** She can **lose** her **virginity over** and **over again!**

After **adopting** Stare, I **deliberately** hid my daughter's **true past** from her, **fried** my **family's nervous systems** to **cover** my tracks, and **bailed** on my **original plan** to turn her over to **The Company** for **medical experimentation.** I guess I should **probably** give **this** back!

Before, you were **evil. But now** you're **good.** Just like a **pro wrestler,** but not **quite** as **emotionally rich!** Now that we're **working together,** you've told me all the **sneaky ways** that The Company **trails** its **own employees. No one** can **escape** their **sights.** But the **four** of us will protect **little Muppet here. Hmmm,** I just had a **thought.** D'you think **maybe** I should **rethink** keeping The Company's **#1 kidnapping target** as a **guest right here** in my **apartment?** Or at the **very least,** get a **second lock** for the **door?**

You're not the **only one** who's a **strategic wizard. Knowing** that The Company would **search** the **four corners of the world** to find me, I **hid** from them. At **my house** in **Haiti. Shrewd, huh?**

This **incredibly cheap plot device** is the **Haitian,** who can **enter** people's **memories** and selectively **erase** them. Recently, he was **near death.** He almost **killed himself** trying to make **14 million viewers** forget that **crappy-ass Season One finale!**

KIDS, SPEAKING AS YOUR DRAMA TEACHER, LET ME JUST SAY: WE NEED A HIT!
MR. MCCLAMMY'S LAST VISION* HELPED US LOSE OUR SHIRTS ON URINETOWN.
BUT AMERICA INCOMPREHENSIBLY LOVES THIS SHOW. IT'S A CAN'T MISS HIT! I'LL BE HOLDING OPEN AUDITIONS FOR THE SPRING MUSICAL. SINGING AUDITIONS WILL BE HELD TOMORROW BY THE CHOCOLATE MILK LINE...
OKAY, WHO'S COMING UP NEXT?
OH! THIS ONE IS A HUGE TALENT, NOT TO MENTION AS SEXY AS A YOUNG JON CRYER.
I'M NOT LOOKING FOR A JON CRYER! LET'S TRY TO THINK OUTSIDE THE BEAUTY BOX FOR A SECOND AND FIND SOMEONE WITH DEPTH.
SIR, THIS IS HIGH SCHOOL. GOOD LUCK, MONROE, YOU'RE NEXT!
DUDE, I'M JUST HERE FOR THE CHOCOLATE MILK.
AND BINGO WAS HIS NAME-O.
OKAY, LET'S THINK ABOUT THIS FOR A SECOND. HOW DO WE SEPARATE OURSELVES FROM EVERY OTHER HIGH SCHOOL'S PRODUCTION OF HIGH SCHOOL MUSICAL?
ADD GUNS AND A CAR CHASE SCENE?
LIKE IT, DON'T LOVE IT. NO, WHAT IF OUR TROY ISN'T MR. CUTE? HE'S MR. UNPOPULAR LOSER, MR. PIMPLE NECK. MR. I-SMELL-LIKE-A-DOG-RELIEVED-HIMSELF-ON...
WE GET IT!
IT'S A BOLD TAKE. AMERICA'S MOST BELOVED MUSICAL MEETS HER MOST UN-BELOVED SON. MR. PATHETIC, MR. STAINED-PANTS-CROTCH, MR. ...
I'M OUT OF HERE.
WAIT! I HAVE AN IDEA, WHAT IF THE PLAY COUNTED AS GYM CREDITS AND YOU WOULDN'T HAVE TO DO P.E.?
NO MORE SHOWERS?
I CAN MAKE THAT HAPPEN.
NO GYM SHOWERS? THEN I'D TELL YOU, DUDE, I'M YOUR DUDE.
WONDERFUL. HERE'S SOME LYRICS TO SING. START WHEN YOU'RE READY.
READY TO SING? OH BOY.
OKAY. I THINK I CAN DO THIS.
"IN MY OWN WORLD YOU GOTTA UNDERSTAND – LOUSY THINGS HAPPEN – WHEN I TAKE A CHAYAVAVAVANCE"
STOP RIGHT THERE. I CAN'T STOP LOOKING AT THIS. IT'S LIKE TWITCHING ROADKILL. MONROE, YOU'RE SINGING MADE MY TEETH HURT. GO HOME AND PRACTICE. WE'LL PICK THIS UP TOMORROW AT REHEARSAL.
THE NEXT DAY...
ALL RIGHT, LADIES. BASKETBALL SCENE, TAKE 1. ACTION!
"AND DON'T BE AFRAID TO SHOOT THE OUTSIDE J!"
MAYBE WE SHOULD JUST CHANGE THE LYRIC TO "SHOOT A BUCKET OF BRICKS!"
I CAN MAKE THIS/ I MADE THIS SHOT A HUNDRED TIMES.
I WAS WITH HIM. NBA 2003, PS2. HE'S AMAZING.
TAKE FIVE!
SO HOW ARE WE LOOKING?
WHAT THE HELL WAS I THINKING?! PEOPLE AREN'T READY FOR THIS KIND OF AVANT-GARDE THEATER!
AVANT-GARDE? IT'S HIGH SCHOOL MUSICAL! DON'T TELL ME I'M BACK IN URINETOWN!
THANKS FOR PUTTING ME IN THE SHOW, MR. MCCLAMMY. YOU'RE RIGHT, THIS IS WAY BETTER THAN DODGE BALL.
YOU CAST THE SIMPLETON? YOU BETTER FIX THIS, MCCLAMMY.
LATER AT HOME...
I'LL SIGN THE PERMISSION FORM IF YOU DO IT.
DAD! FOR THE 80TH TIME, I CAN'T HELP YOU WITH THAT.
COME ON! I KNOW THERE ARE OTHER NAKED VANESSA HUDGENS PICTURES OUT THERE!
GIVE ME THAT. I'LL SIGN IT. I THINK IT'S WONDERFUL.
SO YOU GUYS WILL COME TO THE SHOW TONIGHT?
OF COURSE WE WILL.
WOULDN'T MISS IT.
"WOULDN'T MISS IT." NICE ONE.

ADVANCE WARS
DAYS OF RUIN

"FEATURES LIKE WI-FI PLAY WITH VOICE CHAT, AND MAP CREATION AND SHARING REMAKE THE TITLE WHILE KEEPING ITS ADDICTIVE STRATEGY GAMEPLAY."

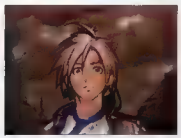
- JOYSTIQ.COM

"ADVANCE WARS: DAYS OF RUIN LOOKS TO BE THE MOST EXCITING ENTRY IN THE SERIES SINCE ITS INTRODUCTION. ANY FANS OF PREVIOUS INSTALLMENTS SHOULD FIND AN INCREDIBLE NEW DEPTH WITH THE TITLE, AS WELL AS THE MATURITY THAT A GAME ABOUT WAR SHOULD HAVE."

- UGO.COM

"IT MAY BE A BIG CHANGE, BUT ADVANCE WARS: DAYS OF RUIN IS A WELCOME ADDITION TO THE SERIES AND ONE THAT SHOULD BREATHE NEW LIFE INTO THE GAME."

- KOTAKU.COM



nintendo Wi-Fi connection

The battle begins anew in *Advance Wars: Days of Ruin*. Set amid a world in chaos and featuring a grittier look, new characters, online Nintendo® Wi-Fi Connection battles and map trading, the latest installment in the Advance Wars series provides intense strategy battles anywhere you go. The days of ruin are upon us!

AdvanceWars.com

NINTENDO DS.™

Compatible wireless router or Nintendo Wi-Fi USB Connector and broadband access required for online play.
For more info, go to NintendoWiFi.com.

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EVERYONE 10+ E 10+ Language Mild Violence

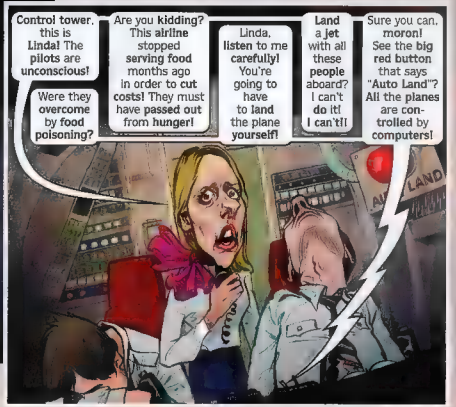
Modern technology has made everyone's lives easier — except Hollywood screenwriters! Tension-filled scenes that used to have moviegoers on the edge of their seats have been rendered meaningless by the introduction of any number of digital devices. Don't believe us? Just sit on the edge of your seat and see what it would be like...

If *Classic Old Movie Scenes* Were Filmed TODAY

The Unconscious Pilots Scene *Then*

Control tower, this is Linda speaking! The pilots are unconscious! They were overcome by food poisoning!
Linda, listen to me carefully! You're going to have to land the plane yourself!
Land a jet with all these people aboard? I can't do it! I can't!!
We'll lead you through it, step by step! You're our only hope, Linda! 200 lives are at stake!

The Unconscious Pilots Scene TODAY


Control tower, this is Linda! The pilots are unconscious!
Were they overcome by food poisoning?
Are you kidding? This airline stopped serving food months ago in order to cut costs! They must have passed out from hunger!
Linda, listen to me carefully! You're going to have to land the plane yourself!
Land a jet with all these people aboard? I can't do it! I can't!!
Sure you can, moron! See the big red button that says "Auto Land"? All the planes are controlled by computers!

The Disaster At Sea Scene *Then*

We hit an ice berg!
There's a 12-foot gash below the water line! This ship can't stand a hole that big! It's going to go down!
We're gonna drown! Davy Jones's Locker! I don't wanna die!
Send up the flares! Let's pray other ships can see our position in all this fog!

The Disaster At Sea Scene TODAY

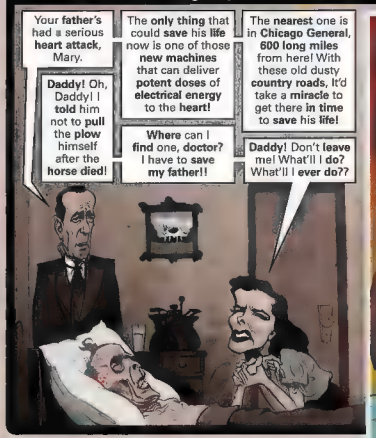
We hit an ice berg!
There's a 12-foot gash below the water line! This ship can't stand a hole that big! It's going to go down!
We're gonna drown! Davy Jones's Locker! I don't wanna die!
Cut the dramatics! This ship is equipped with GPS and a Global Maritime Distress Safety System! I just pushed the "Mayday" button! Help is 8 minutes away! Coxswain, another gin and tonic while we await rescue!

The Trapped in the Meat Locker Scene *Then*

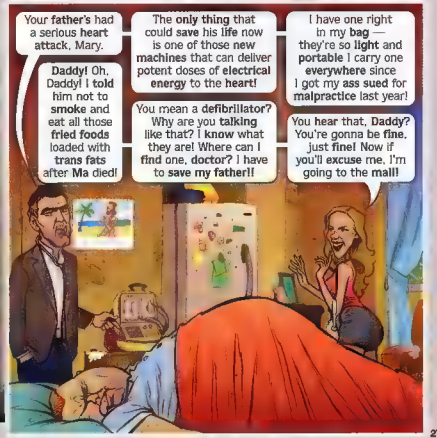
The Trapped in the Meat Locker Scene TODAY

The thieves have locked us in!!
And they've cut the emergency phone wires!
We'll freeze to death! We're goners!
What? trapped? I've got my cell phone!
And I've got my Blackberry! I already texted for help — give me some of those steaks to stick in my coat before the police get here!

The Medical Emergency Scene *Then*


Your father's had a serious heart attack, Mary.
Daddy! Oh, Daddy! I told him not to pull the plow himself after the horse died!
The only thing that could save his life now is one of those new machines that can deliver potent doses of electrical energy to the heart!
The nearest one is in Chicago General, 600 long miles from here! With these old dusty country roads, it'd take a miracle to get there in time to save his life!
Where can I find one, doctor? I have to save my father!!
Daddy! Don't leave me! What'll I do? What'll I ever do??

The Medical Emergency Scene TODAY


Your father's had a serious heart attack, Mary.
Daddy! Oh, Daddy! I told him not to smoke and eat all those fried foods loaded with trans fats after Ma died!
The only thing that could save his life now is one of those new machines that can deliver potent doses of electrical energy to the heart!
You mean a defibrillator? Why are you talking like that? I know what they are! Where can I find one, doctor? I have to save my father!!
I have one right in my bag — they're so light and portable I carry one everywhere since I got my ass sued for malpractice last year!
You hear that, Daddy? You're gonna be fine, just fine! Now if you'll excuse me, I'm going to the mall!

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA

Planet TAD!!!!!

http://www.galaxyo'blogs.com/planettad

Search

Planet TAD!!!!!

[**About Me**]

[**Name**|Tad]
[**Age**|Older than Hannah, younger than Montana]
[**Least Favorite Color:**|Gangrene]

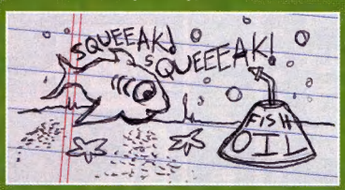
[3 February|**01:27pm**]

[**mood**| confused]

Last night, my little sister Sophie was watching Lady and the Tramp, and I watched a little of it with her. It got to the scene where the Tramp takes Lady to the restaurant, and the owner brings them the plate of spaghetti and meatballs, and sings a song on the accordion for them, and I started to wonder: What's the chef's story? How do you wind up running a restaurant that serves pasta to dogs? Is that his whole business? Or does he only do it as a sideline? Do the dogs pay him somehow? How does he stay in business? Is he mentally ill? And what about the other kitchen workers? Are they just humoring him? The dog stuff is nice — what with the nose-pushing of the meatball and everything — but it seems to me like there's a far more interesting movie going on behind them.

[3 February|**08:44pm**]

My dad's taking fish oil to lower his cholesterol. Whenever I see the bottle, it cracks me up, because I like to imagine it's supposed to be squirted into squeaky fish.

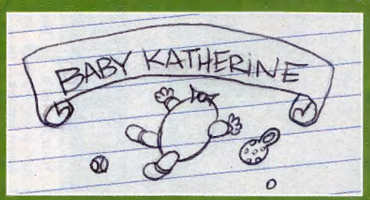


[4 February|**04:30pm**]

[**mood**| nervous]

Today in health class, Mrs. Lewis told us that we needed to learn about what it would be like to be a parent. So she paired us off and gave every pair an egg to take care of, like it's a baby and we're its parents. Until Friday, one of us has to keep it with us at all times, and if it breaks, we get an "F" for the project. I got paired with Laurie Watson, who's the yearbook editor and co-captain of the field hockey team. It could've been worse — Chuck got paired up with Sam Turner, the defensive tackle for our football team. When they asked why, Mrs. Lewis said, "Families come in all different kinds. Plus, we have more boys than girls in this class."

After we got our egg, Laurie asked me what we should name the baby. She said she was thinking of maybe naming it Katherine, "but we'll call her Kate or Katie for short." I just stared at her and said, "Laurie, it's an egg." And she said, "Oh, okay. Fine. Be like that. But I'm calling it Katherine." And then she ignored me for the rest of class. I feel like our egg baby is going to have a lot of trouble at home.



Meanwhile, Chuck was fighting with Sam over their egg. Chuck wanted to name it Chuck, Jr., while Sam wanted to name it Sam, Jr. If they'd asked me, I would've suggested compromising and calling their baby Suck.

It's probably a good thing they didn't ask me.

[5 February|**03:57pm**]

[**mood**| annoyed]

Man. Only a day in to parenting this egg, and already, Laurie and I have had our first big fight. I took the egg home last night, because Laurie had field hockey practice, and I realized pretty quickly that it was going to be hard to keep the egg from breaking. So I had what I thought was a pretty good idea: I boiled it. I was kind of proud of myself, but when I gave it back to Laurie before homeroom, she said, "Something doesn't feel right about Katie." So I told her what I'd done, and she said, "You boiled our baby?!" so loud that everyone in the hallway turned and stared. I pointed out that at least I didn't poach or scramble our baby, but that didn't seem to make things any better.

Later, Laurie came up to me at lunch and said that she was thinking of asking Mrs. Lewis to let her have sole custody of the egg, with me only allowed supervised visits, but then she realized that that really wouldn't be much of a punishment for me, and besides, she needed me to look after the egg during her violin lessons.

[5 February|**09:06pm**]

Is Jabba a common name throughout the Star Wars universe? And does each planet have only one of them? Because it seems odd to me that you'd need to be Jabba the HUTT. It makes me wonder if he had one too many phone calls that went like:

"Hey, it's me, Jabba."
"Jabba the Ewok?"
"No, the other one."
"Jabba the Gungan?"
"No."
"Jabba the Bothan?"
"No. C'mon, man. It's me, Jabba! Jabba the Hutt!"
"Oh! Jabba the HUTT! Why didn't you say?"

[6 February|**05:46pm**]

[**mood**| anxious]

During health class today, Mrs. Lewis announced that, so far, four out of the 12 couples in our class have broken their egg babies. Then she said that any couple who kept their egg intact would get a bonus A for the semester, and Sam got so excited, he accidentally high-fived Chuck with his egg-holding hand and Sam, Jr. went everywhere. Chuck didn't seem too upset about it, though. He said that he and Sam had been fighting a lot about how to take care of the egg, and he was kind of glad to have that over with.

[8 February|**03:41pm**]

[**mood**| surprised]

Well, today was the final day for the egg-baby experiment, and I'm really glad, because I was sick of taking care of my stupid egg. In class, when it came time for us to give our eggs back to Mrs. Lewis, Laurie and I were one of only three couples who'd kept their eggs intact all week long, and she said she was very proud of us. Then she leaned on her desk a little, and our egg rolled off and fell on the floor. That's when Mrs. Lewis realized ours had been boiled. I thought we were totally busted, but Laurie turned to me and said, "You see? I told you the bath was a little too warm last night." Then she told Mrs. Lewis all about how we'd given our egg baths every single night, and read it stories before tucking it in, and Mrs. Lewis was so impressed, she gave both of us A-pluses.

Laurie's some sort of evil genius.

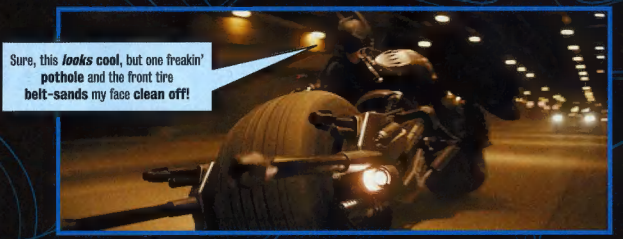
WRITER: TIM CARVELL ARTIST: BRIAN DURNIAK

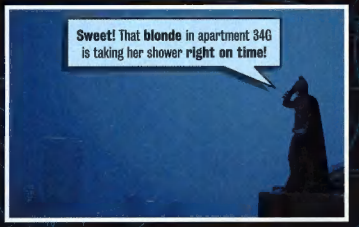
WAYNE, WAYNE GO AWAY DEPT.

MAD's Bat-tastic

THE DARK KNIGHT OUTTAKES

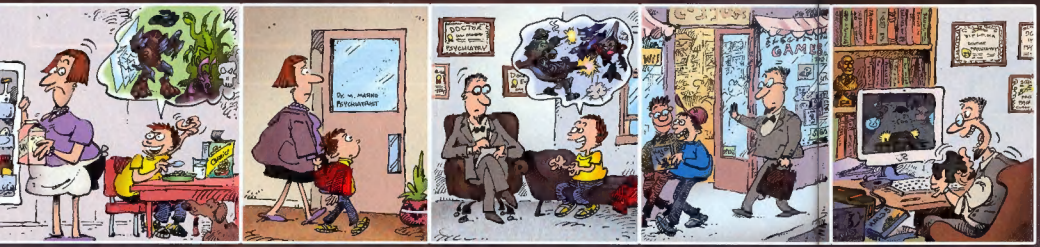
C'mon guys! This is the **worst reenactment** of the "Thriller" video **ever!** Are you gonna let a bunch of **Filipino convicts** eat your lunch?

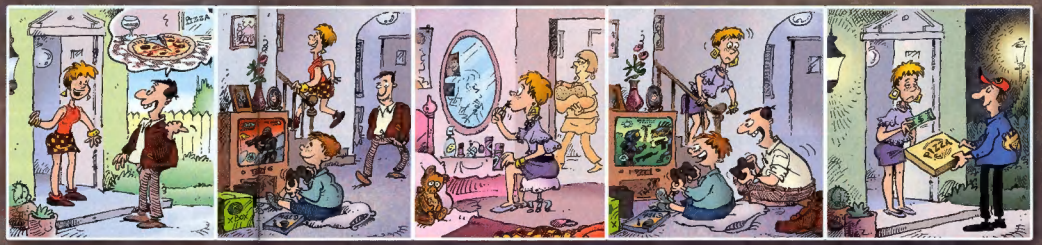




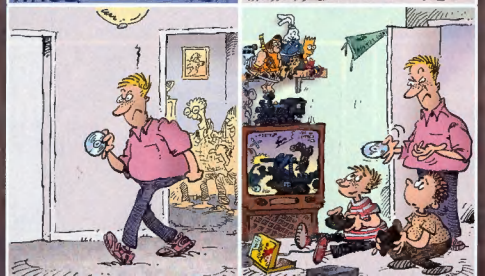
Sergio Aragonés Presents

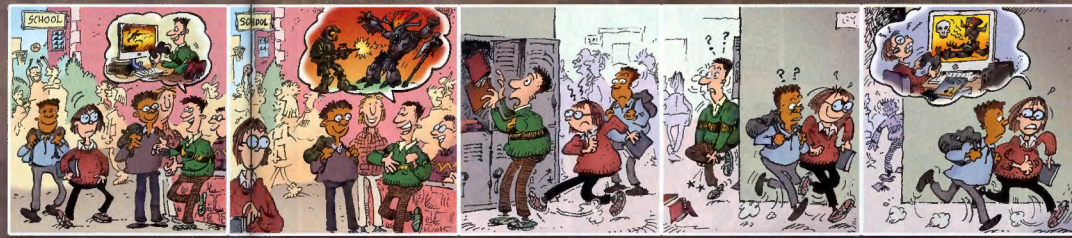
A MAD LOOK AT HALO





WRITER AND ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONES

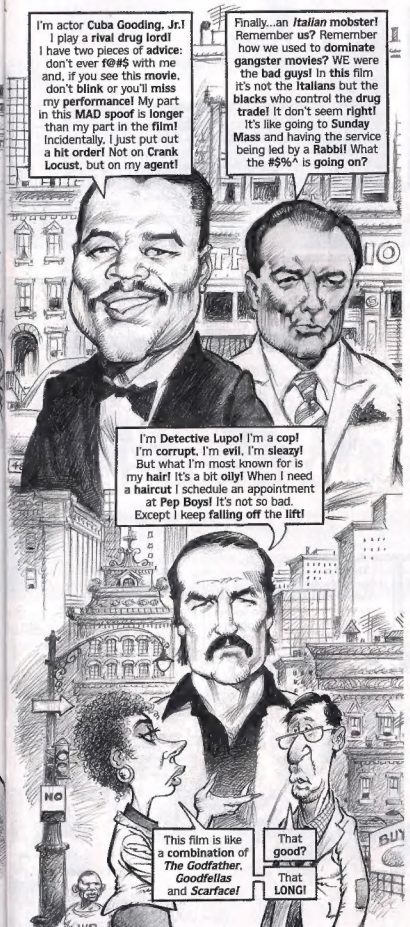


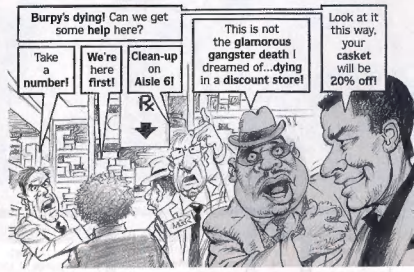


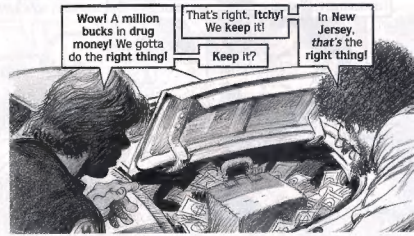
Hollywood's formula for box office success: take two superstars you're familiar with and mix them with classic movie scenes and great movie moments you're familiar with and it looks like a brand new gangster movie. It's not. It's...

AMERICAN GAGSTER

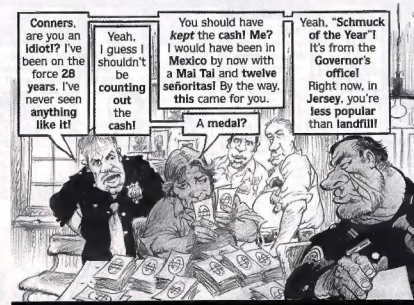
I'm **Crank Locust** and I'm living the **American dream!** I'm **devoted** to my **family.** I have a **beautiful wife.** I go to **church** Sundays. And, oh yeah, I'm a **mobster!** I run **drugs** into **Harlem!** I try not to call **attention** to myself. Sometimes I **slip up!** Last Sunday morning at **Church** I accidentally put **12 kilos** in the **collection basket!** Oops. **My bad!** I'm a **charmer,** a **folk hero** and a cold-blooded **murderer!** It all makes for a very unusual **business card** but hey, my man, that's **me!**
I'm **Itchy Conners!** I'm living the **American nightmare!** I'm an **honest cop!** I live in **poverty!** Other cops **hate** me, my family **despises** me, my dog tried to **shoot** me! I'm a **shlub!** To make matters **worse,** I live in **New Joisy!** Oh, and I have the **worst accent** in the over **100-year history** of **motion pictures!**
Okay, **Locust** is a powerful **mob boss** and I'm a **schmuck** in a **bad suit,** but I'm gonna **catch** him if it takes a **lifetime** or the **whole movie,** which, incidentally, is the **same thing!** I'm bringing this mobster **down!** How? I've got a **sword** and I've got the **Roman army** behind me! Oh, wait. That was *Gladiator!* Oops, I'm in **trouble!**
I'm **Ellswood "Burpy" Jackson!** I was Crank Locust's **mentor!** He was my **driver** and my **enforcer!** The kid was **brilliant!** At **both!** He could **pummel** a **store-keeper** or break a deadbeat's **knees** better than anyone I ever saw! And **man,** could that kid **parallel park!**
I'm **Mama Locust!** They say my son is **ruthless,** but when it comes to his **family** he's got a **heart of gold!** He bought me a big **mansion!** It has **28 rooms,** an incredible **view** and this huge **backyard** with a **garden!** It's a bit **strange,** though. Other folks 'round here have **roses** and **geraniums.** We seem to be growing **poppy fields!**
I was **Miss Puerto Rico** when I met **Crank!** I was immediately **attracted** to his **looks, power** and **net worth,** which was **more** than the entire **Commonwealth of Puerto Rico!** *And* **Trinidad/Tobago!** Incidentally, if for any reason I cannot **fulfill** my **duties** as his **wife, Miss "runner-up Puerto Rico"** will marry him and live the life of **luxury!**
The **legend** is **Itchy** found almost a **million** in **drug money** in **cash** in the **trunk** of a **car** and **refused** to **keep it!**
He's a **disgrace** to the **force!**
What a **boy scout!** He makes **us all** look **bad!**
The guy's an **idiot!** He should have **pocketed** it. I'd like to **kill him!**
Are you a **cop?**
I'm his **wife!**
ART DRUCKER


I'm actor **Cuba Gooding, Jr.!** I play a **rival drug lord!** I have two pieces of **advice:** don't ever **f@#$** with me and, if you see this **movie,** don't **blink** or you'll **miss** my **performance!** My part in this **MAD spoof** is **longer** than my part in the **film!** Incidentally, I just put out a **hit order!** Not on **Crank Locust,** but on my **agent!**
Finally...an *Italian* **mobster!** Remember **us?** Remember how we used to **dominate gangster movies?** WE were the **bad guys!** In **this** film it's not the **Italians** but the **blacks** who control the **drug trade!** It don't seem **right!** It's like going to **Sunday Mass** and having the service being led by a **Rabbi!** What the **#$%^** is **going on?**
I'm **Detective Lupo!** I'm a **cop!** I'm **corrupt,** I'm **evil,** I'm **sleazy!** But what I'm most known for is my **hair!** It's a bit **oily!** When I need a **haircut** I schedule an appointment at **Pep Boys!** It's not so bad. Except I keep **falling off** the **lift!**
This film is like a **combination** of *The Godfather, Goodfellas* and *Scarface!*
That **good?**
That **LONG!**


Burpy's dying! Can we get some **help** here?
Take a **number!**
We're here first!
Clean-up on Aisle 6!
This is not the **glamorous gangster death** I dreamed of...dying in a **discount store!**
Look at it this way, your **casket** will be **20% off!**


Wow! A million bucks in **drug money!** We gotta do the **right thing!**
That's right, **Itchy!** We **keep** it!
Keep it?
In **New Jersey,** *that's* the **right thing!**

WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER


Conners, are you an **idiot?** I've been on the force **28 years.** I've never seen **anything like it!**
Yeah, I guess I shouldn't be **counting out** the **cash!**
You should have *kept* the **cash! Me?** I would have been in **Mexico** by now with a **Mai Tai** and **twelve señoritas!** By the way, **this** came for you.
A **medal?**
Yeah, **"Schmuck of the Year"!** It's from the **Governor's office!** Right now, in **Jersey,** you're **less popular** than **landfill!**

FILM RIP-OFF:* SERPICO, *1973

HONEST COP TREATED AS AN OUTCAST BY HIS FELLOW CORRUPT COPS. BOTH ITCHY AND SERPICO (AL PACINO) WERE SHUNNED. NEW YORK CITY COPS TAUNTED SERPICO MORE THAN N.Y. CITY FANS TAUNT THE KNICKS!